

Pitkin's Cash Store

The Store That Saves You Money

Specials for Wednesday:

Cats Hams, per lb.	11 1/2c
Nice Fresh Weiners, the best quality, per lb.	14c
Libby's Sauer Kraut, four lbs. for	10c
Tuna Fish (Chicken of the Sea) 1 lb. tin	21c
Tuna Fish (Chicken of the Sea) half lb. tin	12c
Bar-Le-Duc, regular 25c glass	10c
Fancy 46 Grape Fruit, smooth and bright, per dozen	80c
Fancy 64 Grape Fruit, smooth and bright, per dozen	80c
Fancy Yellow Onions, per pk.	28c
Gold Bar Asparagus Tips, the finest grade packed, regular 30c	22c
Lily of Valley Strawberries, in glass cans, regular 40c	29c
Lily of Valley Raspberries, in glass cans regular 40c	29c
Pure Grape Plug Chewing Tobacco, two 5c cuts	5c
Spencer's Natural Leaf Plug Chewing, regular 10c cut	5c
Pay Car Scrap Tobacco, 7 packages for	25c
Bull Dog Cut Plug Smoking Tobacco, two 10c tins	15c
Court House Stogies, each	1c
Wrigley's Picnic Spearmint Chewing Gum, 3 packages	10c

R. W. PITKIN

SHORT LOCALS

Eggs, 28c; butter, 26c.
Scribner's Mentholated Balsam, 25c.
FARMS FOR SALE—W. C. Rockwell
Mr. Robert M. Greer returned last evening from Battle Creek, Mich.
Use Hanford's Balsam to remove soreness. Apply it thoroughly.
Mr. W. R. Proper is spending the day with relatives in Howard.
Mr. Harry Blocher was a business visitor in Columbus on Monday.
Mr. R. H. Moore of Columbus spent Sunday at the Ohio State Sanatorium.
Miss Jennie Hanna of Hunt Station was a visitor in the city on Monday.
Always keep Hanford's Balsam on hand for accidents.
Mrs. Matilda Debrucque is spending the day in Columbus.
Judge Lewis B. Houck went to Columbus this morning on business.
Mr. Fred Fish spent Sunday with friends in Shelby.
Mr. F. G. Mardis was a business visitor in Danville Monday.
Mr. John Feeney went to Akron this morning on business.
Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Cramer are spending the day in Columbus.
For the big and little burns in cooking and baking, keep Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh near for quick relief.
**An oyster supper will be given Saturday evening, Feb. 13, at the Union Grove church. Music by M. E. orchestra.
Mr. R. H. Zemer of O. S. U. spent the weekend with his parents, Supt. and Mrs. P. C. Zemer.
Mr. George Israel of Massillon was the weekend guest of relatives in the city.
Dr. Carl Sellers of Danville spent Sunday in the city with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James B. Sellers.
Mr. Frank L. Young returned Saturday from a business trip to New York City.
Mr. W. E. Ward went to Columbus Monday to attend the Columbus Automobile Show.
Mr. James Upham departed this morning on a business trip to Pittsburgh, Pa.
Mr. Charles C. Iams went to Columbus this morning, to attend the Columbus Automobile Show.
Mrs. W. A. Hammond, a teacher in the Centerburg schools, spent the weekend with relatives in the city.
Mr. Don C. Minick of Orrville spent the weekend with friends in the city.
Dr. C. C. Crider returned Saturday from a business trip to Van Wert county.
Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Davies of Columbus are the guests of Gambler relatives.
Miss Ruth Warram of Mt. Vernon College has entered the M. & S. hospital for treatment.
Mrs. James Cochran returned this morning to Newark, after a visit with her son, Mr. Ross Cochran, of the Mansfield road.
Mrs. Lewis Geiger returned this morning to Utica, after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. William Ross of the Columbus road.
Mr. Floyd Bartlett returned Sunday evening to his home in Chicago, Ill., after a pleasant visit with relatives in the city.
Mrs. Addison C. Dickinson will arrive in the city this evening from New York City to make her home here.
Mrs. Justin E. Devolan returned Saturday from a two weeks' visit with Mr. and Mrs. William H. Campbell of Hartford City, Ind.

ents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Ogg, of West Vine street.

Miss Edith Workman of Columbus was the Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Hammond of Millwood.

Mrs. Hubert Carhart and son, Paul, of Columbus were the guests Sunday of Mrs. John Doolittle of Millwood.

Rev. L. G. Walker of Centerburg delivered two sermons at the Church of Christ, Millwood, on Sunday.

Mr. Carl Lewis of Green Valley was removed to the Mt. Vernon hospital Sunday for an operation.

DEATHS

Mrs. Della M. Taylor
Mrs. Della Meeker Taylor, wife of Aaron T. Taylor, died at her home, 903 West Burgess street, Sunday morning at 11:30 o'clock, as the result of a stroke of apoplexy. The deceased was 57 years, 6 months and 17 days of age and leaves a husband and two daughters, Mrs. Dora Shaw and Mrs. Pearl Swartwood, both of Mt. Vernon. The funeral at the home Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock. Rev. O. E. Ford officiating. Interment in Mount View cemetery.

Mrs. Ruhama Rutter
Mrs. Ruhama Rutter, widow of the late Elias Rutter of this city, died at the residence of her son-in-law, Mr. Harry Green, in Cleveland on Sunday. The remains will be brought to Mt. Vernon on the noon train over the Pennsylvania Tuesday and will be taken to the McCormick chapel where the body will lie in state until 1 o'clock at which hour services will be held.

WORKMAN GETS CONTRACT

The contract for partitioning off the old post-office room in the Masonic Temple building for use as city offices was awarded on Monday to Mr. L. M. Workman of this city. There were a number of bids on the work.

THRILLING EXPERIENCE

Marion, Ohio, Feb. 1.—Mrs. Sarah King, aged 60, a widow residing at Prospect, while trying to thaw a pipe in the cellar of her home, slipped and fell, catching her foot in such a way as to suspend her body head downward. She hung in this position all night, and when discovered this morning she was still conscious. Mrs. King lives alone.

M. E. REVIVAL

The services at the Gay street M. E. church yesterday were full of interest and were well attended, considering the weather conditions. A goodly number who had been at the altar during the special meetings, were baptized and received into membership and several were received by church letters. The official board will meet at 7 o'clock this evening, but there will be no meetings until the mid-week meeting Thursday evening. This will be an evangelistic service and all interested are urged to be present. The music will be led by the choir and orchestra and the topic of the evening sermon will be "The Price of Indifference." The pastor will be pleased if the 9 o'clock prayer meetings could be held Thursday morning.

For Lame Back

Use Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh for a lame back. Rub it on and rub it in thoroughly. One good application at first is worth several light ones.

The Black Bear.

It is the common idea that a black bear will hug people to death. This is, of course, a mistake. A bear almost invariably makes its attack by striking a stunning blow with his fore paw and tearing with his very formidable claws. A large black bear can strike a terrific blow and is capable of knocking down and mortally wounding a full grown caribou. When their enemy or prey is felled to the ground they usually bite them about the head and neck until death ensues. They are remarkable for the strength of their jaws and have been known to bite through the skull of a man. Many animals that can generally be counted on not to attack may do so when come upon suddenly, crowded, wounded or annoyed. The black bear is no exception. The more I see and study animals the more I am impressed with the fact that there is no fixed rule what the same species of animal will do under similar circumstances, as they seem to vary as much to mind and temperament as the individual. Although one might predict with a very good average of correctness, there would always be the exception—"Big Game Fields of America."

EASILY MENDED

Be-There's too much caloric in this soup.
She—Well, next time I'll tell Bridget not to be so heavy-handed with the seasoning.—Baltimore American.

BANNER WANT ADS. PAY

The Mysterious Stories

By EVERETT J. MARKLE

I am a man of artistic taste, but, having taken up business, I have felt the necessity of finding something to occupy and divert my mind during my leisure hours. I began writing stories. After amusing myself at this work for awhile I constructed a story that I thought pretty good and tried it on a magazine. To my surprise, it was accepted. I sent out more and was rewarded with more acceptances.

When I came to be troubled with insomnia my story writing furnished me with occupation during hours of wakefulness. I have written many a story or part of a story between 1 and 4 in the morning. I boarded with a lady, Mrs. Stoughton, and her daughter, Kate. I may admit in passing that when a man boards with a lady who has a daughter, especially if that daughter is attractive, he is likely to put a matrimonial rope around his neck. At any rate, an affair was brewing between Kate Stoughton and myself. She used to twist me for sitting up in the middle of the night scribbling, for I didn't admit that I was troubled with insomnia. But Kate was always joking me, and anything she said was acceptable.

One evening I went up to my room carrying a magazine with me to read during my evening awake. Turning over the leaves, I came to a story by some one who had the same name as myself. I read the story, and it seemed to me as if I might have dreamed it myself. But our mental faculties are very subtle, and it occurred to me that my seeming connection with it might have come from an infinitesimal small period of suspended animation, at the awakening from which I fancied I had seen the story before.

But this did not explain my name being used as the author of the stories. I was puzzled over this, especially because I was not familiar with any magazine writer of my name—Truce. It is not an uncommon one, and doubtless there were other scribblers bearing it, but I knew none such, especially with my initials.

I didn't think much of this at the time, for my business, which had been running so smoothly, began to give me a lot of trouble, and I was finally on the verge of closing it out. I was hanging by my fingers, so to speak, when I saw another story with my name to it, and, strange to say, there was the same faint dreamy knowledge of it that had pertained to the former one. The fellow's stories evidently pleased magazine readers, for they began to appear quite often. I read every one I came across, and my astonishment grew with each, for there was none but reminded me of something I had heard or read or dreamed.

Then it occurred to me to go to some of the magazine offices and find out who the writer was. I went first to an editor I knew best.

"Hello!" he said. "You're just the man I want to see. I sent a check to you the other day for one of your stories, and the letter inclosing it came back unopened. Have you taken to scribbling for no pay?"

"I haven't sent you a story for months."

"Not 'The Moonshiner'?"

"No." This was one of the other fellow's I had read.

The editor looked at me, puzzled. Then I told him what had happened. He had supposed the stories with my name attached to them came from me, and he had no explanation of the mystery to offer. He handed me a fat check, but I declined it and went to see other editors in whose magazines the other scribbler's stories had appeared. They had all supposed that I was the author of the manuscripts sent in, and all had credited me with the amount due—in all more than a thousand dollars.

Now, I had got through my business troubles, all but a thousand dollar note coming due in a few days. All I had to do was to accept checks in payment for my stories and I would be "out of the woods." But I had not written the stories and had no right to take pay for them. Besides, if I did so and the real author turned up I would be liable to prosecution for swindling.

I was in a condition of mind where a man needs to confide in some one. That evening I saw Kate Stoughton and told her the whole story, including the fact that the use of a thousand dollars would save my business.

"Then go to tomorrow," she said, "and draw the money from the magazines. One morning mother found a manuscript in a drawer of your desk; then another and another at intervals. One night she saw you writing and spoke to you. You didn't answer. You were writing in your sleep or some similar condition. I read the stories, and it occurred to me that it would be a good joke to send them out to magazines. I did so, and they were all accepted. In some instances letters came for you from the magazines. Some I opened and found checks inclosed. I resented the envelopes and returned them. Such is my confession. I am sorry now that I didn't give them to you."

I was so delighted at having the money to pull me through in my business affairs that I threw my arms around her neck and thereby put the matter of matrimony that I spoke of around my own.

But how I wrote the stories is still a mystery to me, and no one has ever yet been able to give me any explanation.

NICKNAMES

Of Famous Regiments In Europe

(New York Times)

Some of the most famous of the British regiments now battling in France and Belgium are far better known throughout Great Britain, and to the world at large, by their nicknames than by their official titles. Their official titles in many instances, indeed, would convey nothing to the average person.

Nany people in many countries, for instance, have heard of the Black Watch; comparatively few have heard of the Forty-second Highlanders; yet the names are of the same regiment.

This famed body, the oldest of all Highland regiments, gets its nickname from its tartan. When the regiment was first formed it was used chiefly to suppress sedition in Scotland, to enforce the disarming act, and to disperse unauthorized assemblies. A special tartan, from which all bright colors were eliminated, was designed for regimental use, and this fact, together with the police nature of the duties of early days, led to the name Black Watch. On many fields, in many parts of the world, have the soldiers of the Black Watch upheld the glory of this great regiment.

The Scots Greys, as famous in the annals of cavalry as is the Black Watch in infantry records, began their career as the Royal North British Dragoons. In 1742 the regiment was landed in the Low Countries. On their disembarkation the Stadtholder, seeing that they were without mounts, ordered his own guards to turn over their gray chargers to the Scotchmen. And the Scots Greys, with gray mounts, they have since been, although they held the official name of the Royal North British Dragoons down to the time of the Crimean War.

The Coldstream Guards, who also have won laurels on scores of battlefields, get their name from Coldstream, in Berwickshire. In 1669 General Monk marched to London to end in securing a free Parliament and the restoration of the Stuarts, bringing with him his own regiment of infantry from Coldstream.

The regimental legend has it that when the troops met Charles at Blackheath the Monk regiment kept some of the disaffected soldiers of other units from mutiny, and the King, on learning whence the regiment had come, addressed them as "My Coldstream Guards." The name stuck.

"The Thin Red Line of England" has long lived in song and story, the name being applied generally to British field forces. It is declared by experts, however, that the name properly belongs to the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, in commemoration of their remarkable repulse of the flower of the Russian cavalry at Balaklava. Volley after volley of rifle fire was poured by the slender line of scarlet coats into the masses of charging Russian horsemen, until finally the attack was abandoned despite the comparatively slight numerical strength of the British.

The "Sighting Fifteenth" are the Fifteenth King's Hussars. They won their title in 1794 in Flanders against the French revolutionary troops. They were serving with the Austrians, and in operations near Landrecies they were ordered to rescue the Emperor of Austria, who had been cut off from the main army.

Two squadrons of the Fifteenth, with a few Austrian hussars, the whole body not numbering more than 300 men, found themselves, through a mistake, facing an entire French army corps. They attacked part of the corps so fiercely that the French thought themselves opposed by a great force. The hussars rode through the outposts, charged the artillery, killed 1,200 men and took three guns. The Emperor was rescued. He later decorated the officers of the regiment.

The "Die-Hards" are the Fifty-seventh Foot, the Duke of Cambridge's Own, Middlesex Regiment. At Albuera, in 1811, the regiment found itself pressed by a great force. "Die hard, my men, die hard!" was the cry of Colonel Inglis to his troops. Backs to a wall, the soldiers did die hard. There were 140 survivors out of 570 who began the fight, the dead including Inglis.

At Inkerman, where the regiment was almost wiped out, Captain Stanley raised the cry, "Die-Hards" remember Albuera! And the regiment again made good its name.

The Connaught Rangers were originally called the "Devil's Own" because of their rascality, but their superb fighting in the Peninsular war changed the term from one of reproach to one of honor. At Fuentes d'Onoro and at Badajoz they fought with amazing fury.

The every-day goat is responsible for the nickname of the Royal Welsh Fusiliers—the "Nanny Goats." A goat is the regimental mascot and is led

at the head of the column. On St. David's Day, in the officers' mess, the goat, escorted by drums and fife, is marched around the table.

INSECTS

Smell With Their Legs Says An Expert

(Kansas City Times)

The Smithsonian Institution has issued a paper by Dr. N. E. McIndoo dealing with the olfactory sense of insects, which consists of a general review of this unusually confused subject, presenting the views of different authors, discussing the seat of the olfactory organs, summarizing the author's experiments and citing a large number of scientific treatises on the subject, which comprises the first classification of such literature.

From the views of very early writers, including Aristotle, Virgil, Pliny and others, it is evident that a belief in a sense of smell in insects has long been known and believed generally; also, that some insects are able to distinguish various odors. While it is seldom denied that insects can smell, no one has yet ascertained the relative sensitiveness for any particular species, nor is the seat of the organs definitely located for all species.

About one half of Dr. McIndoo's experiments were conducted to disprove the somewhat general belief that the sense of smell in insects is located in the antennae, the horns or feelers attached to the head, constituting the organs of touch. To this end the experimenter tested honey bees, ants and hornets by removing one or both of their antennae and noting the results when the insects were subjected to the odors from the essential oils of peppermint, thyme and wintergreen.

After disproving the theories of all the other writers concerning the seat of the olfactory organs the author began to search for organs similar to those which he found a few years ago in spiders. These organs were soon found on the legs and wings of all the insects examined. Many experiments were performed which proved conclusively to the author that these organs are the true apparatus for receiving odor stimuli in the insects tested.

It is certain that spiders can smell, yet they have no antennae nor any organs that may be compared to the antennal organs of insects. This is another argument against the antennae being organs of smell.

It seems that the organs called the olfactory pores by Dr. McIndoo are the true olfactory apparatus in bees, ants and hornets, and possibly in all insects, and that the antennae play no part in receiving odor stimuli.

BATTLES WON BY TOBACCO

(Tid Bits)

The value of tobacco on active service is now so well esteemed by the military authorities that today one sees the British government doing what it had never done before—supplying free tobacco to the troops.

Only within comparatively recent times, however, has this necessity been officially recognized. Wellington condemned the practice of smoking as being "a species of intoxication occasioned by the fumes of tobacco."

Official efforts to discourage the use of tobacco were completely negated in the Crimean War. The privations suffered then by the troops resulted in officers and men taking to the panacea adopted by their French and Turkish allies, and by its aid their discomforts were so alleviated that even since the practice of smoking on active service has been countenanced by those in command.

In consequence tobacco has played a notable and beneficial part in the wars of the past century—in fact, from Waterloo to South Africa. Probably its soothing and inspiring qualities were never so strongly manifested as in the Franco-German War of 1870. It might be said indeed, that the crushing defeat inflicted on the French was due largely to the soldiers' lack of tobacco, added, as it was, to the breakdown to the commissariat, whereas on the German side the authorities did all they could to insure the troops being plentifully supplied with the weed.

Death by Freezing.

It is not clearly understood how severe cold causes death, remarks the Journal of the American Medical Association. A variety of causes have been assumed to be at work—accumulation of carbonic acid, paralysis of the vasomotor centers, loss of heat, accumulation of blood in the heart, anemia of the brain, destruction of red corpuscles—all of which tends to show that we really do not know anything definite as to the precise cause.

The signs of death caused by exposure to cold are also poorly understood. This is especially unfortunate in view of the fact that in all northern countries cases of death from freezing frequently present themselves for investigation.

Wanted, For Sale, &c

Rate—5 cents per line, each insertion. Six words to line.

FOR SALE OR RENT—Farm of 95 acres. Inquire of John H. Bird, Bangs, Ohio.

FOR SALE—Best glassed and strongest reinforced tile silo, \$155. Write E. E. Cassell, Butler, Ohio. 30D128

FOR SALE—At public auction on Wednesday, February 10, at 1 o'clock, on premises, farm of 70 acres, 2 1/2 miles north of Mt. Vernon—North Liberty road; good 7-room dwelling; good barn, 32x48; good fruit, gas main past dwelling. Terms cash or bankable security. W. S. Perry. 566d

FOR SALE—Kokosing Dairy farm, located on the lower Mt. Vernon and Gambler road, one-half mile from Gambler and 4 miles from Mt. Vernon. This is one of the best grain and stock farms in Knox county, consisting of 170 acres of which 113 are first and second bottom. The water supply is abundant and the building equipment consists of a good 7-room house, an A-1 spring house, a wagon house and corn crib (40x40), hog house, chicken house, silo and a modern, sanitary dairy barn (80x80). We are offering this farm at a price and on terms that cannot be duplicated. For particulars write or call on D. B. Rawlins, Mt. Vernon, Ohio. 98



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First mortgage security and State Supervision assure you first of all of the safety of your funds while they gain 4% interest in this "Old Home" Building Association Company of Newark.

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Read Your Books Again.

Let me implore any reader who has a fairly large library of his own and is honestly anxious to know what his books contain to devote some period of leisure to go through these volumes, shelf by shelf, as they stand, to learn which of them he can remember well, which are half read or unread. What pleasure and profit he would find in recalling the poetry he once so enjoyed or in turning to such essays as he had hitherto overlooked! He would find, I am sure, that the very things he long wanted to know, the poetry that had almost faded from his memory, the bursts of eloquence and prophecy that had stirred his youth, now grown dim in his mind as "an ancient tale, although the words were strong." All this had stood silent and unnoticed on his walls for years and years, while he had been stuffing himself with the last short story, the lives of royal laundry women or it may be an article in a magazine.—Frederic Harrison.